

Chapter 731: Soldier Of War, An Unexpected Benefit

The Battlefield was expansive, divided into nine zones, further divided by regions and various terrains, from muddy, to flat ground, to mountainous, to littered with various bodies of water, to filled with foliage and tree life. These environments were diverse, yet they were all tainted by the murky air, the turbid light, and horrific environmental conditions.

In these circumstances, the water was poisonous, the plants dispersed toxic spores into the air, the mountains were prone to collapse at a moment's notice, and the flat ground was a location without cover or protective sightlines. They all held their own disadvantages requiring armies to adapt or suffer.

However, few were aware among the Azure-Prime Galactic Zone that the Battlefield that they risked their lives in, to fight for resources and a better future, divided by racial lineage, isn't limited to just nine zones. There were actually ten. This tenth zone had a unique name, classified almost as a secondary Battlefield rather than a tenth zone. It was called the Nexus Battlefield.

It was an existence that only those who qualified could participate in, specifically to those who've collected a certain amount of merits and War Souls, typically reserved for repeaters and warmongering cultivators that thrived in the Battlefield. They thirsted for war, blood, death, and excitement. They slaughtered freely and without mercy.

The Nexus Battlefield itself wasn't large. In fact, it was essentially small by comparison to the others, roughly two hundred square miles. It was littered with a diverse environment that mirrored the nine zones. In fact, if one were to observe the entirety of the nine zones, they would notice a stark similarity between designs. The Nexus Battlefield could be considered a miniaturized replica.

However, there were two notable differences. The edges of the Nexus Battlefield was a vast, swirling wall of dark violet and silver light while the Battlefield seemingly was encapsulated in murky clouds and a simulated Dark Void beyond it, endless and reflecting existential chaos. Going too far was the same as entering chaotic space.

However, the Nexus Battlefield wasn't limitless and had defined boundaries. This boundary was the very same wall that reached beyond the limits of one's sights vertically. However, if one stared for too long at this wall, they may lose their sense of balance, yet it was still an astonishingly beautiful sight.

The other difference was that at the center of this environment, at the very center, there was a black monolith thirteen meters high and covered in silver characters. If Wei Wuyin saw this monolith, he would recognize it as the very same monolith from his first and only vision of the Battlefield.

Wei Wuyin was in a location of flat ground as far as the eye could see, leaving visible sightlines in all directions and no protections of any sort. This zone was called the Earthen Horizon Zone, and there was a similar environment within the Nexus Battlefield.

Within that specific zone, a figure shimmered into existence as if he had been brought into focus after a strenuous effort to squint.

Bam!

Wei Wuyin fell from a few feet and crashed against the hardened surface. He smoothly landed in a half-kneeling position. At the moment, his body was emitting a faint grey steam that dispersed into the surroundings and vanished.

'So that's what chaotic space is?' Wei Wuyin's first thought wasn't to observe his surroundings or question whoever brought him here, but relish in the sensation of traversing through chaotic space. In truth, he was merely shuttled through while protected, but he could see it. It was a strange, surreal experience.

His sense of time, direction, and distance was absolutely chaotic. He couldn't set his internal clock or compass correctly, feeling as if he traveled a thousand miles in a split second one moment, and then only the smallest of centimeters the next, or felt as if a day had passed and then a minute. Yet both distance and time durations felt exactly the same.

He couldn't even begin to describe how much dissonance the experience produced within him, even as a cultivator with the Void Dragon Bloodline, he was unable to grasp much. However, he wasn't disappointed and neither was Kratos. In fact, they were both extremely excited.

If they weren't Void Dragons, be it by blood or spirit, then they wouldn't have felt a single thing. The grey steam that emanated from his body was the deliberate attempt to replicate chaotic spatial fluctuations. One of his issues, including Kratos, was their lack of experience with understanding the details and characteristics of the Void Dao. With this, they've literally replicated chaotic spatial energies, far different than fixed spatial energies.

Unfortunately, his attempt had exhausted a vast portion of his Bloodline Source. Clearly, chaotic space was a higher form of spatial power that he was unable to tap into at the moment. It seems that despite having the metaphysical Bloodline of a Void Dragon, he and Kratos were still infants that hadn't yet learned to talk, walk, or perhaps even crawl.

'Where is this?' The chaotic spatial emissions dissipated rapidly, revealing his entire figure unabated by any unique substance, rising to a standing position. Wei Wuyin realized, to his astonishment, that his clothes had vanished, replaced by a dark grey-colored full body gambeson.

'What is this?' Touching the torso of the gambeson, he couldn't help but feel amazed. This material was top-tier astral-graded material. He felt that it'll be extremely difficult for ordinary Starlords to damage even the first layer of its cloth material.

There wasn't a single formation imprinted on it, purely just armor. After touching it for a little longer, Wei Wuyin touched the rest of his body and found nothing amiss. This gambeson seemed specifically designed for him, even accommodating his most important organ with a firmness as if tailor-made.

This was far better than his previous clothes, and its design was exceptional. While he liked the martial arts outfit, the form-fitting and padded design without any metallic obstructions was far better in his opinion.

'Can I keep this?' After thinking this, his mind stirred. 'I'mma keep this.' One-sidedly deciding this in his heart, he turned his attention to the world. However, with his eyes closed by instinct, he tried to expand his spiritual sense.

"..." Wei Wuyin deeply frowned.

When he tried to expand his spiritual sense, he was met with an obstruction and restriction. It was at least hundreds of thousands times stronger than the Battlefield. This was outrageous!

He unsealed all three of his Astral Souls. His spiritual strength was pushed to its limits. Despite this, he could only extend his spiritual sense outward for a single meter around himself.

"What the...?" Wei Wuyin then tried to push his astral force into the world. He could circulate it within his body, but when he tried to expel it, he felt an incredible force crush it into oblivion. This was all the standard reaction for types of astral force. There wasn't a single exception amongst them.

"You're not suffering," Eden pointed out.

"Oh?" Wei Wuyin now noticed that even with all four Astral Souls unleashed, he wasn't experiencing any discomfort or pain. That was quite strange. Then, he inspected his body and his expression darkened.

"My body has been refined? When?!" Wei Wuyin was fiercely taken aback by this discovery. He realized that his cellular structure, musculature, bones, organs, and every ounce of flesh in him had been refined, fortified and strengthened far beyond its typical standard.

Was this when his clothes changed? But it couldn't have been too long since then, right?

Wei Wuyin found this absolutely terrifying. He felt as if he was put to sleep, and he hadn't even known it, feeling as if he was aware the entire time. He could even break the time freeze of the Heavenly Daos, how the hell did this go unnoticed?!

Eden analyzed, "Our body has been pushed to its limits deliberately."

"Our?" Wei Wuyin asked curiously. It was the first time Eden has referred to his body as 'our' body before.

Eden clarified, "Not just yours. I feel reinforced, my Astral Core."

"I do too! I do too!" Ori echoed. It felt itself abruptly strengthened. Its Astral Cores didn't enlarge, but it became reinforced resulting in a far more durable state. It was an inexplicable development. They hadn't sensed it at all! It just happened.

"Tch." King sounded out in agreement.

"I didn't sense anything..." Kratos felt uncertain. It was a Void Dragon, its senses and instincts were impeccably precise. It could sense the slightest shift in molecules in the air if it wanted, yet it was entirely unaware of how this happened.

Wei Wuyin was unable to explain it either. But the world was filled with things beyond their current knowledge, and whoever or whatever did this must be far, far beyond their scope of understanding. Just a few decades ago, he was unaware of what it meant to ascend beyond Mortal Limits, but today, he had these beings following his orders as a mere mortal.

There were far too many incredible things out there, and since the Realm of Sages seemed to be so far away, then there were existences harnessing power that he hadn't even begun to understand, rivaling

or exceeding the Heavenly Daos. Even Fuxi had summoned his will without warning, dispelling the Heavenly Daos aggression without issue.

He inspected his internal body and realized that his body was truly pushed to its limits, not of his realm, but of his physical limits that matched his current physical energy quality. Wei Wuyin had used unprecedented alchemical products to elevate his innate physical energies, but this was regulated by his Void Dragon Bloodline, not his physical body itself, so if he used too much energy.

To refine his physical body would be similar to refining a physique, a subject he was still fiercely ignorant of. Well, he had a few ideas. In a way, his body had gained a physique that matched his physical energy levels without an attribute or specific quality.

Was this a benefit for qualifying in the Nexus Battlefield?

Wei Wuyin deeply inhaled. Just as he was about to open his eyelids to expose his silver eyes to the world, he heard an approaching voice suffused with playfulness.

"Oy! I didn't think I'd find another one here. It's my lucky day, huh? And a newbie no less, perfect!"

Chapter 733: Soldier of War, Essence of War

"So you're human?" Wei Wuyin commented aloud, r?ssing his chin in thought as he observed the figure before him. It was other than the owner of the masculine voice that had tried to strike him. He was of average height, roughly five feet and six inches tall, athletic build with defined muscles, a creamy brown-colored skin tone, and messy medium-length burgundy hair with scarlet highlighted tips. The contours of his face were relatively sharp, especially his chin, alongside scarlet-colored monolid eyes.

These features generated a somewhat handsome and wild presence to his existence. At the moment, he was pouting with narrowed eyes as he observed Wei Wuyin.

"So you're blind?" He countered. Clearly, he realized that Wei Wuyin hadn't opened his eyes a single time, yet had reacted and struck him with extreme precision. This could only be attributed to him as a cultivator that had lost their visual perception and honed their other senses.

"..." Wei Wuyin 'stared' at him for a long moment. The man tensed, making faintly uncomfortable stutters in his movement as if faced with some unsettling pressure, turning his eyes away from Wei Wuyin. Wei Wuyin had obviously left his mark on his psyche with that earlier punch.

"You can say that," Wei Wuyin answered after intimidating this elite Soldier of War. "What's your name?"

The man harrumphed quietly, "What does that matter?" Despite asking this, his tone was soft and non-confrontational.

"Why are you being so difficult? Is it enjoyable?" Wei Wuyin lightly sighed. This man was a little frustrating to interact with. If he could, he would unhesitatingly inspect his Sea of Consciousness, grasping his memories before sending him off.

"Difficult? You calling me a woman?!" The man seemed to be unnaturally triggered by the term, as if linked to some ungodly memory in the depths of his mind.

Wei Wuyin was taken aback. "Don't generalize a gender, and women aren't the only ones that can be difficult. Look at you, a full-grown man yet already approaching one of the most annoying and difficult people I've met in the Battlefield. And I've led an entire group of women and men. At least they all knew how to answer a question properly." The outburst comment of misogyny was quite unexpected, but Wei Wuyin cared little for the man's mental scars or past sufferings.

"..." The man was instantly stifled by that response, unable to muster a retort. After a long while, he released a heavy sigh and begrudgingly said, "My name's Guan Yu. Yours?"

"...Wei Wuyin."

While Wei Wuyin couldn't exactly see Guan Yu's expression, he felt the resistance to his circumstances had softened considerably, reducing the tension in the air once again. With this, he took the initiative to ask a series of questions regarding the Battlefield and Nexus Battlefield.

When Guan Yu realized that Wei Wuyin's knowledge of the Battlefield was lacking, not to mention completely unaware of certain things regarding the Nexus Battlefield, he was so astonished that he went mute for a very long moment. It was only after Wei Wuyin urged him to hurry along that he started to speak again.

Guan Yu might be a little annoying, but he truly was a trove of knowledge regarding the Nexus Battlefield. For one, the Nexus Battlefield was unlike the Battlefield. It was constantly active. Furthermore, it wasn't a battlefield for an army, but for the individual. No, that's not correct.

Guan Yu said that those who entered the Nexus Battlefield can only leave after two conditions: They either earn the qualifications to observe the Obelisk of War or earn sufficient War Souls to exchange for their temporary relief of duties. In a way, it was exactly like how the Battlefield required ten War Souls to be accumulated to earn the right to return home.

However, the number of War Souls required was astronomically higher in comparison. It was set at 1,000 War Souls, a hundred times that of the Battlefield. If one desired to leave after accumulating this amount, they had to arrive at the edge of the Nexus Battlefield and come into direct contact with the Walls of Nexus, the violet and silver borders of this world.

However, the act of earning the qualifications to observe the Obelisk of War was extremely difficult, if not outright impossible according to Guan Yu. To observe the Obelisk of War at the center of the Nexus Battlefield, a Soldier of War must defeat an entire army fielding 10,000. This army wasn't real individuals, but manifestations that were extremely strong.

There was no other option but to kill all 10,000 to earn that particular qualification, and according to Guan Yu, he had never heard of anyone who was capable of achieving that feat.

However, because of this, the Soldiers of War sent here hunted each other. They killed to snatch the War Souls the others gained and find a way to escape, lest they be stuck in here indefinitely. With such subpar, if not, complete lack of a cultivation environment, they would stagnate and die of old age.

"Why is it impossible?" Wei Wuyin asked.

Guan Yu stared at Wei Wuyin for a moment, giving him a strange expression as if saying: "Isn't it obvious?" Yet when he recalled that Wei Wuyin was blind, unable to see his expression, he coughed

lightly with some embarrassment. He gathered himself and answered: "Each soldier is comparable to a genuine Ascended being, a cultivator at the Soul of Mysticism Phase, and some even greater. They have tough bodies and can wield mystic-graded armaments and armors.

"However, us Soldiers of War are all mortals who can only conjure astral-graded armaments and armors." There was a hint of frustration in his tone, clearly he felt this was an unfair circumstance.

"There's no Mystic Ascendants here?" Wei Wuyin was expecting this, but if this army had Ascended beings at the Second Stage standard, it would only make sense that the Nexus Battlefield had Ascended as well.

"Haha, you wish. What lower-leveled Ascended has the means to enter here?" Guan Yu laughed freely, truly finding Wei Wuyin's comment hilarious.

"...Lower-leveled Ascended?" Wei Wuyin questioned. He wasn't familiar with the standard of Guan Yu, unsure if it rivaled Wang Yutian's world view or not. After all, Wang Yutian considered Mystic Star Phase cultivators as false Ascended. In fact, the vast majority of elite cultivators within the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region and Jing Jiu's own stellar region had very similar standards.

"Yeah, lower-leveled Ascended. Those at the first through third stage of the Mystic Ascendant Realm. Don't tell me you don't know of them either?" Guan Yu was skeptical. Was Wei Wuyin some country bumpkin out in the backwater sticks or something? But that didn't make sense; all those who had the bestowed title of Soldier of War, earning the qualifications of reaching the Nexus Battlefield, were all top-tier warriors of the finest quality with established backgrounds.

Not only did these Soldiers of War have to earn 100 War Souls in the Battlefield, but they also needed at least three premium merits awarded to them. Typically, this was only accomplished by soldiers who've survived the Battlefield multiple times in outstanding fashion.

Wei Wuyin inquired further on this subject of lower-leveled Ascended and learned exactly why they were unable to earn the qualifications to enter in Guan Yu's opinion. According to Guan Yu, Ascended required far more War Souls and merits to earn the qualifications to be here. They needed to earn 10,000 War Souls and seven premium merits. While it was technically easier to acquire as an Ascended, since they earned nothing from killing mortals, they had to kill those of their cultivation base.

That was extremely difficult when Ascended were deployed in a balanced fashion, unlike the loose limitations for mortal deployment. If three Demi-Mortal Lords are deployed for one army, then three Demi-Mortal Lords must be deployed by every other army to engage with them. The same standard applies for Mystic Star and Soul of Mysticism Phase cultivators.

However, mortal armies are based on the number of Ascended soldiers deployed, and have a varied range. For every Demi-Mortal Lord, a Battalion, a unit numbering 300 to 1,000 soldiers, can be deployed freely. Races can choose how many they deploy. For every Soul of Mysticism, a Company can be deployed.

When Wei Wuyin read Jing Jiu's memories, he learned of the titans' civil conflicts and birth rate issues. So they often deployed close to the minimum, while humans deployed the maximum all the time.

This wasn't reflective of racial strength differences, as quantity of mortals mattered little to the grand scheme of things, and true experts lived for ten or even tens of thousands of years, while even the longest natural lifespan of an Astral Core Realm is roughly two thousand years.

Furthermore, he learned that Guan Yu considered Mystic Star Phase cultivators as genuine Ascended. His response was quite interesting in fact.

"Why wouldn't I? If the Battlefield considers them Ascended, why would I call them mortals? I'm not so ignorant as to consider my understanding above the being that built this, all of this!" He gestured reverently towards the world, yet was once again embarrassed after remembering Wei Wuyin was unable to see.

This, however, confirmed Wei Wuyin's theory that the concept of false and genuine Ascended stemmed from the cultivation society itself and its relative upbringing. He wondered if beings beyond the Mystic Ascendant Realm viewed those who dismissed their first stage as ignorant or laughable.

Eventually, they went back to the main topic, discussing the Nexus Battlefield. To begin with, conjuring armaments! He was deeply curious about this ability, including how he obtained this armor and how he could keep it for himself.

"Oh? You haven't felt it?" Guan Yu asked curiously.

Wei Wuyin frowned, "Felt what?"

Guan Yu fell silent for a moment, as if looking at Wei Wuyin strangely, but recalled something. "Right, you're blind AND a mortal being. You are unable to see it, but there's numerous motes of white light surrounding you that are traveling alongside you. It's why I could tell you were new because they were unused. These lights are called Essence of War. They can be melded into any armament, armor, or item you can think of. However, its limited to only form and always at the peak astral-grade in quality.

"Your current armor is defaultly given, but you can add metallic padding or pauldrons, even straps or other designs if you wish, or outright outfit yourself in heavy metallic armor. Just think of an item in your mind and focus on your immediate surroundings to conjure it."

Wei Wuyin was immediately intrigued. He thought for a moment and acted in accordance with Guan Yu's instructions.

Dzzzt!

Suddenly, a faint buzz resounded. Then, Wei Wuyin felt a weight in his hand. A saber that resembled zhanmadao saber with a slightly more prominent curvature of its spine leading to its peak edge. When the saber met his hand, he felt a strange resonance within that caused it to tremble ever-so-slightly.

A saber howl roared!

Chapter 734: Soldier of War, Mystic-Graded Materials

The saber howl shook the air, instilling a saber aura within it. It all originated from the newly manifested saber within Wei Wuyin's hand, barely even gripped by him, yet it was reacting so strongly. Wei Wuyin had the feeling that if he wished to change this saber's shape, it would adamantly refuse! It gave him that type of lively feeling.

SHIING!

When he finally gripped the sword, the saber howl reached a whole new height in intensity as if jubilated at Wei Wuyin's acceptance of it. The edge of the saber coursed with saber light, containing boundless saber energies of exceptionally high-grade. Despite not being able to see the saber, he felt every curve, every weight, and every reaction it had. A small smirk of elation firmed on his face, causing him to brandish the saber slightly.

"Perfect!" He genuinely praised, feeling as if this saber was the physical embodiment of Element. There were no flaws in its design, matching his desired preferences of a saber, be it the distribution of weight, thickness of its blade, edge, or hilt. His hand clasped around the hilt just right.

"You..." Guan Yu was stunned.

"What's happening exactly?" Wei Wuyin asked, unsure of what this feeling was or how this was possible. However, from Guan Yu's response, it seemed his current situation was abnormal.

"You've comprehended Heart of the World, World of the Saber Intent?!" Guan Yu asked in disbelief.

Wei Wuyin nodded, but then he frowned. He wasn't aware of the exact standard of the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, but he had the memories of Jing Jiu, a War Blessed, and he knew the standard of Star Core Phase geniuses of the utmost level quite intimately. When Guan Yu asked this, he realized that there was barely any mention of World Heart Intent for any of them. Actually, most were unverified claims.

In fact, Jing Jiu hadn't comprehended it either. That said, he had four different Intents at the Awakened Intent Stage. They were Bow, Battle, Slaughter, and Spear Intent. This perfectly coincides with a War Blessed's preference. After all, Long Chen comprehended Sword, Slaughter, and Battle Intent at the Awakened Intent Stage too.

"Is there something wrong with this?" Wei Wuyin inquired.

"Oh my heavens! You really don't know, do you?!" Guan Yu was in total disbelief, almost unwilling to believe this scenario would ever happen. Even his jaws were dropped, just in total astonishment.

"...Just explain." Guan Yu really had a habit of not answering questions properly sometimes.

Guan Yu deeply inhaled and exhaled, his eyes focused heavily on the saber that was coursing with saber light and shook faintly in elation. He sighed in defeat, "You don't know that a World Heart Intent is required to become a Worldly Saint? It's something Earthly Saints could spend thirty thousand years of their lifespan comprehending and still fail to do so. You have the key to the Worldly Saint Phase, how could you be so fortunate yet so ignorant?" He sighed again, feeling that the world was slightly unfair.

Wei Wuyin's expression changed considerably. The key to becoming a Worldly Saint is World Heart Intent? That, surprisingly, made sense in hindsight. Worldly Saint and World Heart Intent. For a moment, he felt somewhat silly not making that connection. However, his surprise wasn't due to that, but that he also had the Origin State, supposedly the key to ascending to the Heavenly Saint Phase!

While they were bound to be other crucial requirements, the fact that he possessed these two already was quite startling. And he had inadvertently gained them both, heavily reliant on his Astral Souls wild

antics. Considering this newfound knowledge, he dispelled every single ounce of doubt towards their hectic and chaotic approach towards cultivation.

While he was maximizing his foundation at every turn, they were clearly preparing far, far off in the future.

"How are you aware of this?" Wei Wuyin asked curiously. Even Wang Yutian wasn't able to properly articulate the requirements to become a Worldly Saint, and he was a Worldly Saint himself. Yet Guan Yu seemed absolutely confident that a World Heart Intent was the key to ascending.

"Hm?" Guan Yu hummed out as if caught off-guard by that question. With a cheeky tone, he said: "I've been taught some things." After saying this, he didn't elaborate. From his words, he was clearly against telling anyone how he'd come across this information.

However, Wei Wuyin didn't press. Jing Jiu learned about the key to ascending the Heavenly Saint Phase from an ancient cultivation manual, so it wasn't outside of the possibility that he was taught it by an incredible expert or read it in a book somewhere. In fact, his information could be incomplete.

It was very difficult to pass down insights of a realm without being an entire realm beyond, having completely ascended it. This held true even in the Azure-Prime Galactic Zone, so he wasn't about to casually trust every little thing Jing Jiu thought or Guan Yu said.

Still, this was much to think about. If both were correct, if he could reach the Earthly Saint, then didn't he have a clear path to become a Heavenly Saint?

Returning to the faintly howling saber in his hand, he asked: "Why is the saber acting like this? It feels alive."

Guan Yu sighed, "Of course it does. The Essence of War is forged based on your general Will, and you've comprehended Saber Heart Intent, so the saber will reflect that accurately. If my uncle is correct, try to sense its internal composition."

Wei Wuyin didn't hesitate to pour his spiritual sense into the blade. Since it wasn't expanding outwards, it was extremely easy to course it through the saber. Furthermore, there wasn't a single bit of rejection. But when he sensed it, Wei Wuyin's frowned.

"I can't," Wei Wuyin said.

"You can't do what?" Guan Yu playfully asked.

Wei Wuyin gave him a brief 'glance' and turned back to the saber, "Its conjured materials elevated from astral-grade to mystic-grade?"

Guan Yu nodded, adding an agreement sound for Wei Wuyin to hear, "If my guess is correct, peak-grade Mystic-Earth mystic materials to be exact. Your World Heart Intent is exceptionally high-quality it seems."

Wei Wuyin knew that his spiritual sense was unable to sense mystic-graded materials or its energy. As a mere mortal, how could he? "So Intent can elevate certain standards? In that case," Wei Wuyin

immediately manifested Elemental Origin Heart Intent, constructed from nine Apex-level Intents, and infused it into his gambeson.

Dzzzt!

Instantly, the gambeson's grey color became pure, pristine white without any flaw.

"What?!" Guan Yu staggered backwards slightly. "Is that...oh my god, is that Mystic-World?! No way, no wait...its still Mystic-Earth..." Guan Yu was a Starlord and had an ample amount of experience differentiating mystic-graded materials, and instantly realized that the gambeson that Wei Wuyin wore was beyond peak-grade of Mystic-Earth yet not quite low-grade Mystic-World.

"So Elemental Origin Intent is compatible. Interesting," Wei Wuyin had doubts because the Elemental Intents were Material Intent, not Ethereal Intents like Slaughter, Battle, or Saber. However, seeing this, he realized it didn't discriminate on type of Intent.

"I guess even the elements can be used as tools of war as well." When Wei Wuyin thought of the various environmental advantages and disadvantages of war, he felt like he understood a little more what 'War' encapsulated.

"You've comprehended Elemental Origin and Saber Heart Intents?! Oh my heavens..." Guan Yu was starting to have his understanding of what it meant to be a genius overturned, fortunately causing him to feel less inferior than before, because Wei Wuyin wasn't just a genius, he was a total monster! How could you feel inferior to the outlier?

"Can others wield my conjured armaments?" Wei Wuyin asked curiously.

"What?" Guan Yu didn't understand the question. No, he understood, he just didn't know why it was even asked!

Wei Wuyin turned the saber to the side, offering a portion of its hilt to Guan Yu. "Can you wield it?"

Guan Yu's eyes shined. He instantly reached out for the saber with d?s?r?. You want me to wield it? Of course I'll wield it!

SHIIING!

The saber howled violently, spurting out a thin stream of saber light that sliced Guan Yu's outstretched hand, drawing blood! He winced and aggressively retracted his palm, his expression the picture of shock and awe, including betrayal. He looked at Wei Wuyin as if he had done so purposely. After all, its not like he hadn't taken others' fully formed weapons before.

"Oh? I see. It has a will now. Apologies," Wei Wuyin honestly said as he felt the saber's reluctance of being wielded by anyone except Wei Wuyin.

After seeing Wei Wuyin apologize, Guan Yu sighed and lost his doubts towards Wei Wuyin doing so deliberately. He licked his cut, looking at the saber with a little more caution. He couldn't help but wonder how he got here, acting as an information goat for a strange yet talented monster that took him down in a single punch. Someone like this should be incredibly knowledgeable, not asking for knowledge.

Wei Wuyin and Guan Yu continued to discuss for an entire hour more. They discussed the size and various zones of the Battlefield, the Soldiers of War that Guan Yu was aware of and actively avoided, and how long he's been there—twelve whole years. It seems gaining a thousand War Souls was not easy. There were thousands of Soldiers of War still here, and numerous new ones arriving every two years.

However, with this, Wei Wuyin knew exactly what he needed to do to maximize his benefits in the Nexus Battlefield.

"Do what exactly?" Guan Yu's notably confused and questioning voice resounded. Yet, when Wei Wuyin spoke out, his eyes widened and his mouth gaped slightly.

Wei Wuyin brightly smiled and said, "Gather an army, of course."

Chapter 735: Soldier of War, Confirming Thoughts

In the Earthen Horizon Zone of the Nexus Battlefield, two figures walked a few meters apart. The first was dressed in black and red battle armor, light in design and boosting a high degree of maneuverability. He rested his bident, his two-prong spear, on his shoulders behind his neck, using his hands to hold it horizontally. It was other than Guan Yu.

The second was dressed in a pure white, form-fitting gambeson that had two leather-like bracers on his forearms. At his waist was a scabbard with a saber sheathed within, glinting from time to time with saber light at its hilt as if it was begging to be removed and bring its edge to others. His eyes were closed and he walked steadily forward. This was other than Wei Wuyin.

After Wei Wuyin's declaration of his intent to gather an army, he was met with an incredulous reaction. Guan Yu's gaze since then had remained strange as he looked at Wei Wuyin, the shock and disbelief still within his eyes.

"Are you really planning to gather an army? Do you think it's possible?" Guan Yu asked, his voice suffused with an innate rejection of this idea.

Wei Wuyin grazed the hilt of his saber, causing it to faintly howl. It soon calmed down, its saber light dimming considerably and entering a state of rest. When Wei Wuyin realized that the saber had a will that reflected his own, he had a thought, and decided to see if the Nascent Saber Soul that had been bathing in King's World Sea since his Astral Core Realm ascension was capable of infusing with it.

Not only was it possible, but he found that it was perfectly compatible. It merged perfectly with the original saber's created will. This saber was no longer just a saber, but the physical body of Element, and Element was thoroughly excited. Since obtaining Element, its main body had been his astral force infused with elemental origin and saber energies.

The Nascent Saber Soul certainly had a unique connection with King and his own Saber Intent. Furthermore, it had a strangely close connection with Ori. He felt as if Element had gained aspects of both.

"It's the best option," Wei Wuyin declared plainly. Realizing that Guan Yu might not understand, Wei Wuyin explained: "The Nexus Battlefield's purpose, according to that War Spirit being, is for Soldiers of War, like us, to gain qualifications to observe the Obelisk of War. You seem to have no idea what that is

or what it offers, but that's because fighting ten thousand Ascended level manifestations. Because according to your understanding, these so-called Spirits of War are an unsurpassable obstacle."

"Of course!" Guan Yu hastily voiced his opinion. "It'll be much easier to gather a thousand War Souls from others than leave, why fight ten thousand Ascended manifestations to the death? Those War Souls have endless benefits for cultivation."

"You're right; a thousand War Souls are quite amazing to walk away with. However, if a thousand War Souls are already this amazing, what about this Obelisk of War?" Wei Wuyin didn't mind Guan Yu interjecting his opinion.

"Who cares about this obelisk if death is the only thing awaiting those who want it? We'll just be courting death! There's no Soldier of War here that's at the Mystic Ascendant Realm, so how can we face ten thousand of them?!" Guan Yu grew visibly agitated.

"We?" Wei Wuyin was amused, 'glancing' at Guan Yu's direction who was startled by his single word. The scarlet-eyed bident wielder was flabbergasted. He hadn't realized his word usage until Wei Wuyin pointed it out.

"Tch!" He clicked his tongue, turned his face away and said: "So what? We're still just mortals in the end." In his opinion, even if they gathered every last Soldier of War currently present, they would merely be cannon fodder to these Ascended-level Spirits of War. Was there anything questionable about this undeniable fact?

Wei Wuyin faintly smiled, "The Obelisk of War is the greatest benefit in the entire Battlefield, reserved solely for its most reputable soldiers. It's hard to resist such temptation, don't you think so?"

"..." Guan Yu didn't deny this. He didn't want to lose out on the chance to observe this mysterious Obelisk of War. His home region had known about the Battlefield's existence for nearly a quarter million years, its existence predated even their currently long-standing era, yet not a single cultivator had reported details of what 'observing the Obelisk of War' meant or what it led to. Likely because no one had ever succeeded.

The requirements for Mystic Ascendants were just too high, and these beings sought to preserve their life rather than immersing themselves in war, claiming benefits at minimal cost to themselves. That being said, those who tried usually met their untimely end at the hands of sinister individuals waiting for weakness to score an easy kill, eradicating talents without mercy.

Guan Yu pouted, "Even so, gathering an army is useless." This endeavor just seemed fruitless from its conception, so why bother? The d's?r? was admirable, but people were inherently selfish, and among these talented soldiers who forged their paths in blood and death, who would decide to join an army and seek riches amidst almost certain death, if not certain death.

At least in the original Battlefield, they had highly protective means and faced cultivators of their level, not those far beyond them.

Wei Wuyin merely replied, "Maybe, maybe not." After saying this, his footsteps came to a halt. Guan Yu's steps also came to a stop. They both looked to the east. A scent of flowery fragrance and blood

intermixed with each other permeated the air. Their nostrils sniffed, and Guan Yu looked to Wei Wuyin while pointing in that direction, but after seeing that Wei Wuyin wasn't looking at him back, he sighed.

He kept forgetting Wei Wuyin was blind. To think he was defeated by a cultivator with such a glaring disability. Well, he had two World Heart Intents, and one of them was the extremely difficult to comprehend Element Heart Intent. Furthermore, his physical speed and strength was terrifying.

Cling...

The sounds of metal clashing with metal resounded from afar, and the distance of it was extremely far. If these two were ordinary mortals, they wouldn't ever hear these noises. But with their refined bodies, they could hear the most minute sounds from several miles away.

"You have information about those in the Battlefield; how did you come across it?" Wei Wuyin asked, standing where he was. When they had spoken, Guan Yu mentioned several figures that essentially were here, terrifying and to be avoided. He hadn't gone into detail about these individuals, but knowledge of them was quite peculiar.

Guan Yu opened his mouth instinctively, seemingly about to answer, but he halted himself. These were secrets he couldn't easily expose to others.

Wei Wuyin didn't wait for a response, continuing with a question: "Where can I exchange my War Souls?"

Guan Yu's heart throbbed erratically for a short moment, glancing at Wei Wuyin in stupefied shock. However, he quickly regained himself and said: "You can't. Not her-"

"You can." Wei Wuyin stated in a matter-of-fact manner. "You said it yourself: The main priority of this Nexus Battlefield has changed, that those present were more focused on killing each other and gathering their War Souls to escape than observing the obelisk. Even if you've been here for years, obtaining in-depth detail of these individuals or even being aware of their existence is impossible."

"..." Guan Yu started to frown, "And why not?"

"Because," Wei Wuyin paused and 'looked' directly at Guan Yu, "You're weak."

"...!" Guan Yu gritted his teeth, staring directly at Wei Wuyin with grievance and a little rage. Even if he was defeated by a single fist, that didn't make him weak! That made you too abnormal!

Wei Wuyin ignored Guan Yu's tantrum, explaining calmly: "You're hunting new arrivals. You can avoid those who are nearing 1,000 War Souls. Your spatial ring proves it. After all, you have far more than 1,000 War Souls."

"What?!" Guan Yu hurried to check his spatial ring in a panic. How did he know how much War Souls he had?! After seeing his 1,347 War Souls untouched, he sighed with relief, looking at Wei Wuyin like a monster. "How did you know how much I had? Is it a Bloodline Ability?"

"...No. You just told me." Wei Wuyin looked away from Guan Yu, pondering deeply to himself. He realized Guan Yu had grasped that his bloodline was related to the manipulation of space. However, he hadn't met someone who could easily tell at a glance, let alone in this restrictive environment. "You've obtained information about me?" He asked, internally shocked by this discovery. When was this?

"..." Guan Yu was absolutely silent, his expression twisted as if he was played around with. Was this all just random conjectures? He felt even more red.

But then it hit.

Wei Wuyin looked above him. There was certainly a halo above him, and while he can't see or sense it, it was sending out Essences of War.

Seeing Wei Wuyin look up towards the halo, Guan Yu realized the secret was grasped firmly by Wei Wuyin at this point. "...It can't be that my words gave it away. There's no way you can be so certain about the relative strength of others, no matter what, or my connections or means. So what was it?"

Wei Wuyin lowered his head, rubbing his chin softly in contemplation. Without much concern, he answered: "You didn't. This Nexus Battlefield did. You just confirmed it."

"What?!" Guan Yu was instantly lost.

"So what is it? Did you have a Mystic Ascendent Realm soldier in your clan or force that earned qualifications to enter here?" Wei Wuyin didn't expand his thoughts, asking this instead.

"...Yes. A Commander." Guan Yu no longer tried to hide it. "It was over two hundred thousand years ago, and the War Spirit explained the rules and functions of the Nexus Battlefield. He didn't escape from here in the end, but another member of my clan brought back various details."

"Explained to the Commanders of the Battlefield, but not to the insignificant footsoldiers. Heh," Wei Wuyin mocked directly. The War Spirit didn't explain a damn thing to him or others, yet Guan Yu was far, far too knowledgeable of various details. While he remained purposely vague, that didn't halt him leaking out his high form of knowledge.

From this, Wei Wuyin realized the layout and details of the Nexus Battlefield, including how it replicates the ordinary Battlefield.

"So what's with the physique upgrades?" Wei Wuyin asked, as they grew closer and closer to the battle.

Guan Yu had already been drawn in Wei Wuyin's pace, relenting totally as if it was useless to hold back anymore information. However, right when he was about to speak, the air trembled slightly and they felt a strange spiritual aura flow up ahead!

"It's getting heated now!" Guan Yu exclaimed.

"Heated? What's happening there?" Wei Wuyin felt the spiritual aura, and it was just aura, not sense, yet its spiritual strength wasn't insignificant. However, he was unsure why he could feel this level of spiritual strength in such a restricted world.

What was this?

Chapter 736: Soldier of War, Astral Idols

Guan Yu exhibited caution, slowing down his pace as Wei Wuyin was a few paces ahead. While they remained a few meters apart at all times, neither truly trusting the other in this Battlefield, his actions were indicative of the developing situation's increasing intensity.

"What's this?" The spiritual aura permeating the air induced a strange reaction from Wei Wuyin's Astral Souls. All four, without fail, started to pulsate with astral force. Something within this spiritual aura was stimulating them.

"You...don't know?" Guan Yu was astonished by Wei Wuyin's question, very curious why a Soldier of War was asking such an easily understood phenomenon. Almost immediately after his bout of doubt, it dawned on him that Wei Wuyin likely thought the Nexus Battlefield had the exact restrictions of the original Battlefield.

"In the original Battlefield, there's a severe restriction on spirituality, astral force, intense gravitational forces, pure essence, and turbid light energies. However, the Nexus Battlefield is quite different. You've noticed the refined physique and Astral Cores?"

Wei Wuyin nodded as he touched his fingers together, feeling the aura within the air.

"This is to facilitate the difference: The invoking of your Astral Idol!"

Wei Wuyin was startled, "Astral Idol?" He was deeply unfamiliar with this term. He had only known of Soul Idols, not these so-called Astral Idols.

Guan Yu was becoming increasingly uncertain. "You don't know? You really don't know what an Astral Idol is? How could...you not?" Guan Yu slowly descended into the abyss of disbelief, but as he continued speaking, his scarlet eyes fixated itself on Wei Wuyin's body for a long, long moment before his eyes bulged outwards.

Wei Wuyin couldn't sense Guan Yu's emotions or see his facial expression, but he could hear the racing heart beat of realization dawning on Guan Yu. Clearly his ignorance had betrayed a certain fact about himself. He couldn't help but wryly smile.

He really needed to find sometime to properly learn about cultivation in detail, simply read up on the intricacies of each. Unfortunately, even Jing Jiu's memories were of little help. It seemed the War Blessed of the Battlefield was similarly unaware of what an Astral Idol was, so he was just left plain ignorant.

"Im-Impossible!" Guan Yu shook his head, vehemently rejecting this possibility. Yet the gaze at which he looked at Wei Wuyin became more and more peculiar as time passed. Before they could continue, a sound erupted from the distance.

It was a howl of extreme pain, anguish, and bone-deep hatred. The last sounds brought about by a throat that knew of its approaching death yet refused to submit. Unfortunately, fate brought its shrieking scream to a decisive end after a bone-crushing sound, followed by a spurt of flesh and oozing blood. Even after its end, it was as if one could still hear that scream, yet it slowly turned vengeful and ghastly.

It was rather far away, yet the two heard every detail in excruciating detail. Guan Yu's spine suffered a cold chill. He had killed many individuals, but that scream was something he had never heard before. It was as if the person wasn't just killed, they suffered the limits of their sanity. He gulped heavily.

Wei Wuyin turned to Guan Yu, giving him a closed-eyed 'stare' that said: "Really?" Considering Guan Yu was a Soldier of War, a soldier that earned premium merits on the Battlefield, Wei Wuyin truly hadn't expected for him to feel fear. It was a little unexpected.

Guan Yu felt Wei Wuyin's 'stare' and kept his own gaze averted. He didn't want to be judged. And wasn't it normal to feel terrified after hearing such a heart-wrenching howl echo in the air? There was even a lingering reverb that allowed it to hang in one's ears. How was that even possible?!

Step. Step. Step.

A series of soft steps resounded from afar, approaching them. Guan Yu's eyes grew dignified. He brought his bident from behind his neck to his dominant hand, spinning it around before grasping it with both hands. His stance steadied and his right foot slid to a forward position.

"Tell me what an Astral Idol is," Wei Wuyin demanded. His expression also became severely dignified. Even if he wanted to gather an army, it didn't mean he was capable of doing so. Every plan needed to firstly possess a will, structured by a mind, and then be driven forward by the heart.

"What?" Guan Yu was getting into a battle ready state. While he might feel fear at the cause of such a horrific scream, it was just as Wei Wuyin thought; he was a Soldier of War that had forged himself in the flames of war and death. While he hunted new arrivals, they were all still outstanding talents who had similarly forged themselves in the fires of combat. He was by no means a coward, merely someone who had gamed the Nexus Battlefield with information.

Step. Step.

"Astral Idol! Tell me!" Wei Wuyin urged. He didn't want to fight at a severe disadvantage regarding this. He wondered why Guan Yu hadn't used this so-called Astral Idol after being struck.

"...This...Okay!" Guan Yu was still shaken by Wei Wuyin's ignorance and his likely cultivation base while being in the Battlefield. Wasn't he just a little too monstrous?

"When a cultivator refine their physiques to the limits of the Mortal Dao, the limits of the Astral Core Realm, they can withstand conjuring a special ability of their Astral Souls. Unlike Soul Idols that are ethereal, only elevating spiritual aspects, Astral Idols are tangible, and it enhances the four energies of a cultivator to an extreme limit!" Guan Yu rapidly spoke, but he was clearly in a hurry as the information was very basic.

Wei Wuyin's expression changed. "Does this mean every Soldier of War here has the means to use Astral Idols?" He was of the belief that his body was refined to their physical limits in accordance to his physical energy quality. This didn't coincide with his thoughts.

"No, no. Only those who've reached the limits of their physique." Guan Yu elaborated, but Wei Wuyin frowned. He didn't understand that explanation entirely.

Guan Yu wryly smiled, realizing that Wei Wuyin wasn't getting it. This was why cultivation details were difficult to disseminate, that inability to convey their meanings. Trying to explain any detail of it was outrageously difficult.

Step.

Guan Yu refocused, his tone grew more severe. "There's different levels of physique, and these physiques have different needs to reach the limits of refinement via starforce or other means to gain this ability. The stronger it is, the more difficult it is to achieve." He tried to push his understanding to the limits and simplify it.

Wei Wuyin's mind stirred. He faintly understood.

"So there's two?" A fragrance dispersed into the world alongside the vocal soundwaves of this voice. It was female. It sounded like the hymn of the heavens, beautiful and elegant.

Guan Yu's stance grew unsteady. "Oh my god, you're..." His tone became ghastly, as if he just saw a ghost of hell. There wasn't just fear, but a quiver to his voice. He halted his sentence, and Wei Wuyin could sense the shifting of his feet, almost as if entering a defensive posture.

"What did you do to that person who screamed?" Guan Yu asked, yet his tone firmed. There wasn't any fear any longer.

Wei Wuyin merely stood still, uncertain what was happening. However, his head was slightly lowered and his thoughts were circulating at a rapid pace, communicating with his Astral Souls.

"Death is delicious, isn't it?" The voice asked instead of answering, a smile bleeding through it. Whether that smile was sick and twisted or gorgeous and enchanting was anybody's guess.

"..." Guan Yu gripped his bident firmer.

At this time, Wei Wuyin's head faintly lifted towards the sound of the female voice. He smilingly said, "I don't know; I haven't tried it."

The female seemed to have been caught off-guard by Wei Wuyin's answer. Her voice grew sweeter, more heavenly, saying: "Oh...you will... You will."

Chapter 737: Soldier of War, Jing Jiu's Fortuitous Encounters

"..." The woman's words contrasted with her voice, giving one a strange feeling that swelled within their hearts. The fact that she had likely caused someone to howl out the most ghastly type of howl one might hear in their lives, and a Soldier of War no less, was downright terrifying.

Step. Ste-

"Wait," Wei Wuyin held out a hand towards the direction of the woman's voice. This caused her steps to halt, recede, and slowly settle itself on the ground. She had actually stopped moving forward and stood where she was, waiting just as Wei Wuyin said. This event caused Guan Yu, who had full visual capabilities, to gawk with confusion.

Wei Wuyin didn't bother with this, only asking, "What do you think of the Nexus Battlefield?" He didn't know the origins, race, or appearance of this soldier, but Wei Wuyin's goal wasn't to engage in battle with every encounter. It would defeat the point. And if he just went around defeating, or trying to defeat, everyone until they submitted to his might, that would be somewhat troublesome and time consuming.

They were soldiers, not brutes or barbarians sent to slaughter without focus or purpose. It just wasn't a sustainable approach to the situation in his eyes. And some figures might rather break than bend, and Wei Wuyin wasn't willing to kill all those who refused to submit. Even if he could.

The female voice was silent for a moment, yet the floral fragrance grew even stronger as she stood close by. While Wei Wuyin was unable to see her, he could still gauge the amount of distance between them through his other physical senses. The woman should be approximately twenty-one meters away, which was an extremely easy distance to cover for those with their strength, even in this restrained environment.

"A perfect place to enjoy the sight of death and pain," she answered obediently. Guan Yu felt cold shivers down his spine once again. He felt an unbearable urge to lunge forward and bring an end to this woman's life and twisted words. However, Wei Wuyin was stronger than him, and facing two against one will make this much easier. It was best if he served as support while Wei Wuyin took the leading role, so he waited.

Yet his mindset was still focused on collecting War Souls from the deceased corpses of other Soldiers of War. Despite Wei Wuyin's words and revealed intentions, even if he was aware about the War Spirit's Soul Exchange, he didn't expect Wei Wuyin to use it. No, he couldn't expect Wei Wuyin had the means to effectively use it.

Ultimately, it was designed for Commanders of Units, not footsoldiers like them who fought by the orders of others.

It was best to collect War Souls and obtain a hefty exchange of resources after, carving a more prominent path in their own homes instead of some far-off otherworldly battlefield and risk their lives in a ludicrously reckless plan.

"What's your thoughts about the Obelisk of War?" Wei Wuyin asked.

"...Impossible. Is there anything else you want to know, handsome?" The woman's voice was charming, capable of inducing arousal in the hearts of men. She just smelled nice and her voice was the epitome of attractive.

Wei Wuyin faintly smiled in reply. He didn't think this woman would launch a compliment in the Nexus Battlefield, especially considering her killing intent had never faltered since they met. In fact, it seemed to grow thicker and thicker by the passing second.

When he smelled the floral fragrance, he realized that this was a disguise to hide the extremely prominent killing intent within the air. He didn't know why such a method was deployed, or why this floral fragrance was being used, but he remained on-guard.

Guan Yu seemed to have noticed something, hastily covering his nose. "This floral fragrance! It's-" He shouted out, but his words were interrupted by the discovery of his quivering hand holding the bident. He was shocked to realize that even his vision was becoming blurry. With a strange tone, he called out: "Poison?!"

However, he was still a Soldier of War with a profound cultivation, so he hastily did what anyone else would do in this situation. He looked at the woman before him, gripped his bident tighter, and...turned around! Hand on nose, he ran away without the slightest hesitation.

Strategic retreat!

He was quite fast; within a few seconds, he was already several dozen meters away despite this strenuous environment.

Wei Wuyin stayed where he was, and the woman seemed to have moved for a moment when Guan Yu fled, almost as if she was going to pursue, enjoying the eventual chase and hunt. However, Wei Wuyin had remained perfectly still without a single action despite Guan Yu's exclamation. She decidedly stood on the spot, eyeing Wei Wuyin.

After running a fair distance away, Guan Yu turned around and started to slowly expel the poison that had built up within his body using his physical energies. He was terrified to discover that he was being poisoned without his knowledge. He didn't flee, but got out of range of the poison's area-of-effect. Since he was already poisoned, he was at a disadvantage from the beginning of the battle, and this poison clearly had the ability to accumulate over time.

All that woman had to do was defend and chase until he eventually succumbed. It would be extraordinarily difficult to accept such a death. He much rather rush to the edge of the Nexus Battlefield and escape if the situation forced his hand. He wondered if the owner of that howl was chased down like prey.

Wei Wuyin stood where he was. He continued his questioning, not bothered by Guan Yu's words or retreat: "I intend to observe the Obelisk of War. Do you want to join me?"

"...You might have looks, but you aren't very bright." The woman's comment was filled with a peculiar tone. She was thrown off-guard by Wei Wuyin twice already, unsure how to react to any of this. Typically, her prey would be stunned by her appearance, attracted by her voice, enjoying her fragrance and linger about half-heartedly. Especially the men. When they eventually discovered the situation, just like Guan Yu, they ran or tried to hectically kill her off.

Yet Wei Wuyin had his eyes closed, and despite learning the fragrance was poisonous, he remained.

"Are you blind?" She asked curiously.

Wei Wuyin didn't answer her, "Your skills are quite interesting. Will this poisonous air affect the Spirits of War?"

"..." The woman was flabbergasted by Wei Wuyin's insistence. She stayed silent for twenty full seconds as the floral fragrance grew thicker and thicker. However, after a while, the thickness of the fragrance and intensity of its smell seemed to reach a limit.

Wei Wuyin lifted his hand and waved his finger in the air, feeling the condensed particulates that were floating about. "It can't?" Wei Wuyin asked, realizing this degree of poisonous air was quite weak. Considering each Spirit of War was at the Ascended level, then this might not affect them. It was still within Mortal Limits.

"It shouldn't," the woman smilingly said, amused by Wei Wuyin's reaction. While her poisonous air might not affect Ascended beings, be it manifestations or real, it was more than enough to affect all mortal beings. Wei Wuyin's cool and confident facade was bound to collapse soon. Just thinking about such a handsome face, so confident in themselves, start to deteriorate with fear and terror was causing her body to feel stimulated.

What type of horrific expression such a handsome will make at its end? She was intending to make this last for a long time.

However, after two minutes, her expression started to change. Wei Wuyin was still using his fingers to dance in the air, as if he was poking and prodding her poison with deep interest. As for breathing, her poison didn't need to be breathed in. It adhered to spiritual energies within one's body.

"You're right," Wei Wuyin commented on the poison. Then added, "Was it you or the one you killed that called forth their Astral Idol?" He had just learned what this was, and this woman's poison carried traces of aura, and it wasn't consistent with what he felt earlier. However, he wasn't certain of an Astral Idol would drastically change a person's aura.

The woman scoffed, yet her voice became increasingly shaky and unconfident, "As if I need my Astral Idol for such a small prey. But, handsome, what about you? How are you unaffected by my Myriad Gravebound Fragrance?"

"Myriad Gravebound Fragrance? Unaffected?" Wei Wuyin spoke softly to himself, clenching his fist fiercely. There was bits of seven-colored light shimmering within his palm. "I'm not unaffected; It just never stayed in my body long enough to build up."

"Ah?" The woman cried softly in surprise, uncertain what that meant. Her poison wasn't something a person can expel easily. When she saw the seven-colored light, her expression changed drastically.

Wei Wuyin opened his palm, revealing a spherical object of just a few inches in circumference. It was a white pellet. With a bright smile, he said excitedly: "So this is Jing Jiu's chance!"

Thinking about his arrival, the predetermined timeline of the teleportation, the meeting of someone who was deeply aware of the situation of the Battlefield, and now the meeting of this particular woman, Wei Wuyin was skeptical. However, he decided to think about this in a different viewpoint.

If Jing Jiu's fortuitous event was to arrive here, observe the Obelisk of War, then he either needed to kill and obtain the required tools to do so or gain their alliance. The Nexus Battlefield was degraded in state, making it impossible for mere mortals to complete the trial by themselves. It had devolved to Soldiers of War killing each other for a chance to escape. No matter how talented a mortal was, facing 10,000 Ascended is just outright impossible, so this made sense.

He was aware that he had to use enough pellets to devastate a small-sized starfield to kill Cai Liuyang. And Considering there were bound to be at least ten Demi-Mortal Lords if the fielding of units were consistent with the original Battlefield, perhaps even a terrifyingly stronger one leading the legion itself, then it was just not a remotely realistic plan.

But if Jing Jiu was set by the Heavenly Daos to have this opportunity, then that meant it was possible for mortals. The Heavenly Daos tend to orchestrate events in advance, so when a Blessed arrived, it was up to them to take advantage with their current strength.

This Myriad Gravestone Poison!

The War Spirit's Soul Exchange!

These were two crucial pieces of opportunity. He even felt that this woman and Guan Yu likely were marked for death, supposed to be killed and looted by the War Blessed himself and obtain either information about the Soul Exchange and Myriad Gravestone Poison. For one, this woman and Guan Yu gave him sinful vibes, especially the woman. If his theory was correct, these two were deliberately placed in Jing Jiu's eventual path so he could reap their lives and obtain further Karmic Luck.

This was their misfortune of having Karmic Sin.

Perhaps there was more waiting to be discovered, gathered until all the pieces fell perfectly in place.

But Wei Wuyin didn't need it! He wasn't Jing Jiu!

He had originally thought his objective was to gather the geniuses of the entire Nexus Battlefield and fight against the 10,000 Spirits of War Legion, but that wasn't very time efficient or practical. When he conceived the possibility of a War Soul Exchange, he realized then that his thoughts was going down an impractical path.

"This by itself is more than enough!" He held the white pellet excitedly.

Chapter 738: Soldier of War, Taste of Death

The pellet alongside Wei Wuyin's excitement caused the woman to become thoroughly confused. However, when she looked longer at the white pellet, her expression slowly started to change until it dawned on her! That was her Myriad Gravestone Poison! Was that seven-colored light Alchemic Energies? Had this handsome man condensed her Myriad Gravestone Poison into a pellet?! But...how?

What she thought directly conflicted with what she knew, furthering her confusion and uncertainty. The restrictive limitations in this Nexus Battlefield were quite extreme towards spiritual aspects and astral force. While those who've refined their bodies to their limits could manifest their Astral Idol, that was exceptionally rare. And those who could, often had chosen weaker physiques and Astral Souls, so it was easier for them to do so.

She and Guan Yu might have experienced the elevation of their physiques to match the quality of their innate physical energies, but that wasn't close to reaching the absolute Mortal Limits of their physique. It was this very detail that had confused Wei Wuyin earlier.

Guan Yu was unable to convey that Mortal Limits was not a consistent baseline. It wasn't like the boiling point of water across the board. Even if one cultivator was water then another could be soybean oil. The former's Mortal Limits is roughly one hundred Celsius while the latter was three hundred Celsius. Very few Astral Core Realm cultivators were aware of this fact, even finding it an extremely contradictory statement.

But such was cultivation.

The woman hadn't reached her limit, yet she spoke earlier as if she had. She was bluffing, of course. After all, this was a Battlefield, if her opponent overestimated her, then that could be pushed to a psychological advantage. If she displayed a fearsome quality prior, this would instill further hesitation in her enemies. Unfortunately for her, her efforts didn't affect Wei Wuyin at all.

"Is that a pellet?" She inquired out of sheer curiosity. Since they were speaking, she might as well.

Wei Wuyin didn't hide it, nodding: "A pellet of your Myriad Gravestone Poison. Your poison isn't able to affect those Ascended beings, but this certainly will." As he spoke, he tossed the Myriad Gravestone Pellet in the air to gauge its stability and weight, and then he abruptly tossed it towards the woman.

It was extremely quick. The woman was shocked as the streak of white crashed at her feet. She screamed slightly as she tried to back away, absolutely terrified by the speed of the throw, yet she was instantly engulfed by a small cloud of white mist.

She immediately broke out of the white mist with haste, running further away, but after a few steps, her steps became unsteady and flustered. "What...what did you do to m-" Her words came to an abrupt halt. A soft thud resounded as heavy, laboured breathing rang through the air.

Her voice became weak alongside her breathing. Then, a heavier thud resounded followed by shallow breathing.

Wei Wuyin heard this and nodded in approval. "Guan Yu!" He called out to the scarlet-eyed soldier. The soldier hadn't left far, observing the developing situation. When he finally saw the woman was engulfed by a white mist, ran off, and then collapsed like a ragdoll with horror in her bloodshot eyes, his own heart started to race. What was this?!

He cautiously made his way over.

Wei Wuyin couldn't help but ask after hearing him reach a few meters away from him: "Is she beautiful?"

Guan Yu's expression became strange, a flicker of disgust in his eyes. "I guess? Why?" While he didn't know if Wei Wuyin had intentions to spare her or do some unsavory things to her if she was, it made him feel disgusted at the question being asked.

However, Wei Wuyin's next words startled him. "That's horrifying," after saying this, Wei Wuyin walked towards the collapsed woman with a steady gait. However, he was shaking his head slightly.

Guan Yu was unable to understand what Wei Wuyin meant. He followed along, his bident still tightly gripped in his hand and his other covering his nose without any gaps. It was clear he was still hesitant to be here. However, the floral fragrance had vanished entirely. But not every poison had a fragrance.

"What did you mean by that?" Guan Yu couldn't hold back his curiosity.

Wei Wuyin halted roughly ten meters away from the woman's collapsed body that was barely breathing. He 'looked' at Guan Yu and gestured towards the body, "Go and grab her face." His bodily posture was as if he was saying: "If you're curious, go and find out."

Guan Yu felt uncertainty swell within his mind, but the curiosity took over. "Is she out? Like really out?" He questioned. How could he not be cautious?

Wei Wuyin chuckled amusingly, "She's out. If she wakes up, you can just stab her with that weapon of yours. At such a close range, don't tell me you can't kill?"

Guan Yu scoffed, "Of course I can kill. Alright!" He moved slowly towards the woman, staring at her beautiful countenance with a wisp of admiration, lust, and praise in his eyes. It was very unfortunate that this woman seemed to have a screw loose somewhere, or she would make a gorgeous bride.

He reached out to touch her smooth skin, but when he felt its fleshy tone, he was a little shaken. So soft! However, he blushed as he was slightly embarrassed by his thoughts. Just earlier he was feeling disgust at Wei Wuyin's question, yet he was touching an unconscious woman's face without her permission. If it was in battle, then he was well within his rights to viciously plunge his bident into her face, but not...in this situation.

Wei Wuyin shouted out: "Pull!"

"What?" Guan Yu was bewildered, turning to Wei Wuyin.

Wei Wuyin gestured with a pulling motion, "Pull it." He was quite animated with it, even faintly smiling. It was a little too bad he couldn't see what was about to happen.

"Pull it?" Guan Yu whispered softly to himself. But he relented and did so, and he pinched her soft cheeks and pulled. At first, it was nothing, just the normal tug of the skin you'd expect from pulling someone's face. But as he pulled harder, his eyes widened as he noticed her scalp move in an unnatural manner.

Curiosity lit ablaze, he pulled even harder.

Tsssskkkk!

"WHAT THE FUCK!" Guan Yu jumped back, his eyes wide and his mouth gaped. In his hand was a face. No, it could be more to say a flap of skin. There was no blood, but some strange translucent substance adhered to its opposite side. But that wasn't what caused him to go crazy with fear, jumping and cursing!

It was the skeletal head with multicolored orbs for eyes, no pupils or irises, just various vibrant colors that swam within the eye-shaped orbs. The scalp of the skull even seemed shaven down to be perfectly flat, as if her brain wasn't there. He was horrified. He was disgusted. He wanted to vomit!

He retched to the side and brought his hand to his face, about to cover his nose again. But he realized the skin that was the woman's originally gorgeous face was still in his hand, he yelped and tossed it aside. His entire body felt uncomfortable and icky.

He looked towards the smiling and chuckling Wei Wuyin. He knew! But he couldn't help but think about this. "Did you do this?" When he thought about Wei Wuyin's pellet, the white mist, and the skin peeling off one's face, he was terrified. Could it make someone lose their skin? 'Oh my heavens! Was I going to lose my face?!

Wei Wuyin shook his head amidst his amused laughter, "Of course not. She used a poisonous cultivation method to refine her innate physical energies, and this was the effect. I studied the poison a little. There

should be no way skin doesn't experience rapid deterioration in long-term exposure. However, if she's beautiful that means she has skin, and if she has skin then-

"Then it wasn't hers," Guan Yu completed the sentence begrudgingly and retched a little to the side. Whose skin did she use? He couldn't tell the difference, so it couldn't be artificial, no? He hoped it was...because if it wasn't...

"Urgh!"

Wei Wuyin had his fun, but it was time to proceed with his plan. He walked forward and arrived beside the woman's faceless body, still sounds of faint breathing within her voice. But there was also chaotic whizzing, and this was a sign that her death was very near. The only reason she was still alive was due to her poison resistance.

Wei Wuyin had no intention to recruit this woman, merely use her for his own goal. So he didn't hesitate to use his finger and jab into her exposed skull until it pierced all the way through. Her body squirmed a little until it fell still.

"You probably don't deserve a merciful death, but since you'll be helping me I'll acquiesce. I wonder if you liked its taste though," Wei Wuyin commented after remembering what she had said before... Suddenly, the world once again froze. The rewards for slaying a sinner was about to be bestowed!

Chapter 739: Soldier of War, Sky-World Essence Crystal

Karmic Luck Value: 43,809.6

First Calamity: Survived - 7/7.

Second Calamity: Claimed - 1/1.

Third Calamity: Suppressed - 16 Years.

-

Karmic Luck Value: 44,122.9.

First Calamity: Survived - 7/7.

Second Calamity: Claimed - 1/1.

The flow of the world resumed.

The Bloodline of Sin's tattoo had changed. Wei Wuyin experienced the same thing he felt when he touched Bai Lin after her subsequent slaughter of the Trueborn, an obscure and elusive Evil Organization operating within the Grand Cyclic Stellar Region, and the destruction of one of its bases in the Ninestar Starfield.

Still unable to visually inspect the tattoo, Wei Wuyin accurately felt the elevation of Karmic Luck solely based on its aura. His awareness was developing as he kept experiencing the mysterious ways of the Heavenly Daos with each contact.

"313.3..." Wei Wuyin was amazed, then baffled almost immediately as he took a short breath. He thought for a moment before he clenched his fist tightly, only unclenching it after a while. This burst of Karmic Luck infusion could be considered extremely massive, absolutely outrageously high.

Bai Lin's actions had almost netted him over thirty-thousand Karmic Luck Value in a single burst. However, the Shadow Egg was festering with those with Karmic Sin, so this was terrifyingly massive, yet this was spread out over millions of cultivators, and while they might not all be Sinners, there was bound to be more than a few.

This woman either must've performed sinful acts on the regular to accrue an immense amount of Karmic Sin or there was a reason he earned a low-by-comparison score for Bai Lin's actions. 'Could secondhand killing of Sinners give reduced returns for Blessed or will some of it remain with the killer?' When this thought struck, a heavy weight was slowly pulverized from his mind. Either way, both explains why there was a stark contrast. The only issue was that he didn't know how much he claimed from Bai Lin if it was the latter.

"Did you kill her?" A voice sounded from behind Wei Wuyin, catching his attention.

"Yeah, she's dead." Those words leaving his mouth were emotionless and unfeeling. This gain of Karmic Luck Value verified his theory, sort of. "Do you have something in your possession that reveals your knowledge of the War Soul Exchange and the Nexus Battlefield, enough to gather an overview of this place?"

"Anything like that?" Guan Yu was shocked when Wei Wuyin said this, and for a moment, his expression became guarded and fearful, but then it struck him that this monster of a being had already deduced the existence of the War Soul Exchange and he had told this information to Wei Wuyin already.

Since this was the case, that question likely didn't contain any ill intent. Guan Yu replied after that brief pause, "Maybe. Why?"

Wei Wuyin sighed. "Let me see," he gestured as he stood up, holding out his hand towards Guan Yu. Guan Yu frowned, contemplating the pros and cons, then he saw the dead skeletal being with a hole in its skull. Clearly, Wei Wuyin wasn't against killing. He was spared because he was different from this sadistic woman, so he gulped slightly and sighed.

Guan Yu withdrew a jade tablet of sorts. It was palm-sized rectangular and had strange esoteric markings at the four edges, on both sides. "This is a Recording Jade Plate. The information here is two hundred thousand years old. However, unless you know the power secret spell that corresponds to it, it's impossible to access it." After explaining this, he hesitated briefly before arriving beside Wei Wuyin and handing it to him.

Wei Wuyin held out his hand and reached out to its general location, grasping the smooth jade tablet. He felt a strange mana within. He thought for a moment and then activated his Mana Dominance of his Zenith Origin State. Suddenly, the four esoteric markings started to morph and spiritual light flitted through the surface of the tablet.

A series of written characters manifested.

Wei Wuyin 'looked' at Guan Yu, as if saying: "Secret Spell? Impossible? Really?"

Guan Yu, however, had his jaws dropped and his eyes bulging. His voice cluttered in his throat as he stumbled over his words, unable to process what had just happened. He looked at Wei Wuyin with a level of incredulity that was nearing the zenith that his expression allowed!

Wei Wuyin scoffed softly, touching the characters with his hand and reading it. Jing Jiu had cultivated an incomplete Origin State, but he still possessed the ability of Mana Dominance. While it might not be on the same level of his own, it was still a centric aspect of the Origin State.

After reading everything, he handed the jade tablet back to Guan Yu. 'Well, this proves that both of them were Sinners deliberately sent on Jing Jiu's path. I no longer have any doubts that Jing Jiu was destined to either obtain immense benefit here or the right to observe the Obelisk of War. In fact...'

"After a Soldier of War leaves the Nexus Battlefield, can they return here?" Wei Wuyin asked, unable to find this piece of information in the jade tablet.

"Return?" Guan Yu was still out of sorts, unable to fathom how Wei Wuyin unlocked the jade tablet without possessing the secret spell to do so. Moreover, he had done so instantly without any indication. It was as if the jade tablet automatically opened to its king.

"Uhm...No? Well, not as a mortal being. Many have tried, every last one of them failed. You'll need to attain qualifications as an Ascended being to do so, but that's impossible. I guess?" Guan Yu was inspecting the tablet with a sharp gaze, even waving it around, and turning it over. What the hell did Wei Wuyin do?!

Wei Wuyin thought about this and frowned. It wasn't realistic that Jing Jiu obtained the right to observe the Obelisk of War as a mortal being, that was clear from the 10,000 Spirits of War that must be defeated and the total lack of Ascended beings present here.

However, if this was just an opportunity to gain awareness of its existence and later return to claim the right after he Ascended, then this made some sense. He couldn't be certain, but Jing Jiu lacked the means to weaponize the Myriad Gravestone Poison, so there's no way for him to benefit from it like him.

He 'looked' towards the woman and frowned. He reached out and took her spatial ring, inspecting it and noticing there was a seal upon it. Additionally, it was mystic-graded. He thought for a moment, and wryly smiled. The Heavenly Daos truly had a way about things.

The seal was mana-based. Once again exerting his Mana Dominance, he unsealed the spatial ring without an issue. Was this the culture of advanced societies? Using mana-based seals to restrict things? If that was the case, Jing Jiu had the literal skeletal key. Well, so did he.

However, thinking about it, recalling Spiritualist and high-end cultivators, as well as the Origin State being something to ascend to the Heavenly Saint Phase, the Sixth Stage of the Mystic Ascendant Realm, it made sense to use fortified mana-based seals to protect possessions.

After doing so, he swept his senses into the ring and discovered that it was roughly half the size of Cai Liuyang's ring. Was this Jing Jiu's upgrade? That was truly a little unfair. How much Karmic Luck Value

did Jing Jiu use for the Heavenly Daos to deliberately set forth these convenient events for him? No wonder he gave so little in his death.

"Oh?! That's a little too convenient, no?!" Wei Wuyin exclaimed. He had originally thought the poison was Jing Jiu's reason to fortune, but that was dismissed after realizing he didn't have the means to weaponize it, but this ring actually contained the exact thing that Jing Jiu needed!

SKY-WORLD LIGHTNING ESSENCE!

This sadistic, death-loving, poison-exuding woman had a hexagonal crystal that contained the extremely rare, almost impossible to acquire Sky-World Lightning Essence, the only thing that could make Jing Jiu's incomplete Origin State complete. If he completed it, he would gain the ability to comprehend Mystic Intent with greater ease and elevate his limits of cultivation!

Considering Jing Jiu was at the peak of the Mortal Dao, this was timely. Extremely timely.

"..." After regaining himself, Wei Wuyin inspected the rest of her possessions and discovered what he was looking for. The Myriad Gravestone Poison, enough to create a large-sized lake. Since this woman used Myriad Gravestone Poison to cultivate her body, then she must be in possession of some for emergency recovery or cultivation.

It was similar to the Draconic Blood Pearls that he kept in his possession at all times for the purpose of restoring his Bloodline Source if exhausted or damaged.

However, if there was no more, he would be left with having to refine her entire body. This was one of the reasons Wei Wuyin didn't treat her like Guan Yu. And she was a poison expert, so he didn't feel like dealing with some absurd trump card she might possess.

'Well that settles it. Jing Jiu's fortune is not to obtain the right to observe the Obelisk of War,' Wei Wuyin determined. Because even with a complete Origin State, he wasn't able to take down 10,000 with his means, and Wei Wuyin was aware of all his means. It might be possible if he tried to ascend here, but according to the Nexus Battlefield info of Guan Yu's clan, doing so here was extremely fatal.

Since Jing Jiu would've gained the same information, then there was no way he'd risk it. It was far more likely that he'd come back after ascending to the Demi-Mortal Lord Phase as a prepared Battalion Commander, observe the Obelisk of War and gain whatever benefits it provided.

"Did you find something?" Guan Yu asked after calming his mind, keeping the jade tablet.

"Sure," Wei Wuyin indifferently said. He inhaled deeply and softly sighed, "I, Soldier of War, seek to exchange my War Souls! Heed my d?s?r? for war and victory, War Spirit of the Nexus!"

Guan Yu's expression changed.

Chapter 740: Soldier of War, War Soul Exchange

The halo linger above Wei Wuyin abruptly expanded from its slightly below head-sized length to reaching slightly beyond his shoulders. The halo proceeded to descend, a layer of multicolored light covered the gap, and Wei Wuyin was directly swallowed by it.

Before Guan Yu's eyes, Wei Wuyin vanished after the halo swallowed him entirely, leaving a faint halo of light trembling on the ground. Guan Yu stared at the halo, then the skeletal faced corpse, and his expression eased. He looked around cautiously and withdrew a large-sized compass-like object. This compass didn't have directional indicators but a map that denoted the nine zones of the Battlefield. There were flickering dots of lights on the map, numbering above ten thousand.

After discovering that there weren't any lights nearby, Guan Yu nodded, and then sat down to meditate. He'd just wait. He had a feeling that staying with Wei Wuyin would offer him unimaginable benefits. After all, the man was heaven-defying. Not even his war file remotely hinted at his ability to do the things he'd done.

He muttered disbelievingly to himself, "Could he really be at the Eighth Stage?" Guan Yu realized that Wei Wuyin lacked basic knowledge of the Star Core Phase because he hadn't reached that stage yet, which blew his mind entirely. However, if he'd known that Wei Wuyin wasn't a Timelord, but a Gravity Emission Phase cultivator, his mind might never recover.

A world of total whiteness. There was no horizon. There was no solar star. There were just walls of whiteness and these walls emitted overbearing radiance that could easily blind anyone who stared at them for a long period. In this world was a cube that was the size of a small mountain. It was of the exact design as the War Spirit Altar, even the 'War' character was etched on its top alongside the gambeson wearing figure that blinded with the whiteness.

Wei Wuyin was unable to be blinded with his eyes already closed, but he felt the scintillating light try to pierce through his ocular seals. This light was extremely terrifying since that same seal was keeping his overbearing spiritual light from pouring out of his eyes, bringing immense pain to the core locations of his three Celestial Eyes of Spiritual Divinity formations.

When he thought of this spell, he thought about his currently sealed eyes. Wei Wuyin had wanted to open his eyes long ago, especially after learning that his physique was refined to its physical limits. However, just before doing so, Eden had warned him to stop immediately. It was nestled in his Sea of Consciousness, and it confirmed that the cause of all this, the breaching of limits regarding his Celestial Eyes spiritual formations that enable the three abilities—Eye of Truth, Eye of Illusions, and Eye of Immortality—hadn't been solved. Not even close.

If he removed his ocular seals and unleashed his Celestial Eyes, his Sea of Consciousness, Mind's Eye, and eyes themselves would be experiencing immense suffering of unbearable levels, just like before and he'd be unable to use his Celestial Eyes or visually see regardless. This had caused him to feel depressed. No one, especially a cultivator, would want to be blind by choice.

This was even worse when he considered the Battlefield that hellishly restricted his spiritual sense, his secondary visual perception, leaving him at a great disadvantage.

The only foreseeable conclusion was to elevate his cultivation, but he wasn't sure if that'll be a solution. Neither was Eden. His cultivation foundation was maximized to their limits, and at the moment, beyond his limits and b?r?ly being kept together. If he ascended to the Realm World Phase, his cultivation aspects will all elevate alongside it, and this might not equalize. This being more so since the Realm

World Phase fused everything into a Domain Seed; his Soul Idols, Spatial Resonance, Primary Light, and Gravitational Central Mass into a single whole, far stronger than the sum of its parts.

To put it simply, he might be visually blind indefinitely.

This was the cost of pushing his cultivation far, far beyond conventional limits. Furthermore, his Astral Souls didn't wish to stop. They wanted to refine transcendent Spatial Divine Resonance Pills before ascending. They were unwilling to halt. But how could he fault them for this? Blame them?

Their opponents weren't any mortal beings or Ascended beings, but the Heavenly Daos, the Calamities of Hell, and the unknown future! If he said he didn't feel the pressure to be at his greatest possible state while facing these challenges and enemies, he would be lying to himself. They just felt what he felt. They wanted what he wanted—to survive.

He couldn't settle.

He wouldn't settle.

Wei Wuyin just hoped that this wouldn't eventually lead to his untimely demise due to an accident. For example, King, Ori, and Kratos all wanted to consume more transcendent Soul Deity Invoker Elixir. Fortunately or unfortunately, Eden explained that each of his Astral Souls were uniquely marked and unable to use the same means to summon forth another replicated tribulation.

However, its tone was incredibly depressing as it explained this dejectedly. Wei Wuyin was speechless then.

He could only warn them not to push things too far, or else the Calamities of Hell might not even have the opportunity to claim his soul if it explodes with theirs.

"Soldier of War!" That voice from earlier, androgynous and instilling sensory dissonance, resounded once again. It caused Wei Wuyin to frown, but he had adapted extremely well to its voice's effects. After a short moment, he breathed out a breath and all things regulated.

"That bastard! I won't be affected again! I won't! I won't!!" Kratos roared angrily at the voice, feeling as if its pride as a Void Dragon was being challenged with every syllable of this voice. The three Astral Souls cheered from their locations, also pissed by this nauseating feeling. After all, it wasn't just affecting Wei Wuyin.

"You have summoned the War Spirit to exchange your War Souls for the prospects of victory! The Nexus of the Battlefield heeds your call. Make your choice: Soldier or Commander!"

Wei Wuyin's expression immediately became extremely strange.

This...was this...what...

The voice was female! Furthermore, it was extremely sweet and gentle, like a little girl speaking in the most adorable manner. While the words it spoke were powerful, the voice itself was contradicting to say the least. How could he not be taken aback?

"Hahaha! Its just a little girl!" Kratos triumphantly laughed. Since it was continuously exposed to the dissonance, it had sifted through the effects and effectively blocked out the cause from affecting them.

In a way, this dissonance was nestled in the forces of Chaotic Spatial Energies, so it wasn't hard to unravel if given enough time. It was a Void Dragon, after all!

It was the Void! Which of these did it not govern?! Which of these did it not have dominion over? Even the Heavenly Daos can't trap it! A child challenging a master! Nothing more.

Wei Wuyin could feel the torrential wave of pride emitting from every resoundingly powerful heartbeat of his. He couldn't help but smile, deeply amused. To think this so-called War Spirit had the voice of a little girl. He wondered if he opened his Celestial Eyes and observed the War Spirit, would he see the image of a little girl?

Regardless, Wei Wuyin decided to not expose the clearly heavy attempts to disguise itself, and just answered: "Both." He didn't just want to see what Soldier offered but Commander as well. He was bestowed an abnormal 49,770 War Souls for his feats and merits on the Battlefield. After giving the female titan two-hundred, and obtaining close to two thousand from the sadistic woman, he had 51,341 War Souls.

"As you d?s?r?, Soldier of War!" The War Spirit sounded out. Then two panels silently formed in front of Wei Wuyin. They listed all the products of Soldier and Commander. After a minute, Wei Wuyin's expression changed.

"War Spirit?" He called out.

"Soldier of War! You may request any of your d?s?r?s!" The little girl's voice and the words caused another type of dissonance to form.

"When will I get the lists?" Wei Wuyin asked.

"Hm?" The War Spirit curiously hummed. "The lists are directly before you, Soldier of War! You may speak out your d?s?r? and exchange the appropriate number of War Souls!"

Wei Wuyin's expression became slightly unsightly. He waved his hands in front of himself yet he felt nothing, passing directly before the list like they were ghosts.

"Are you sure?" Wei Wuyin questioned doubtfully.

"I am sure, Soldier of War."

He kept waving forward and nearly lost his balance.

"..." War Spirit.

"..." Wei Wuyin.

There was a long silence. These lists were clearly made from the same type of power as the halo, and he couldn't sense it with his spiritual sense nor touch it with his mortal body. Thus, he was left awkwardly standing there.

"Can you tell me what is on these lists? I'm sorta blind at the moment..."

Wei Wuyin felt a presence arrive directly in front of him after those words. It wasn't something he sensed with his spiritual senses or caught with his other senses, more like an intuition. Like something

was inspecting his face with immense doubt. It was a little uncomfortable. This lasted for a long, very long period before it abruptly vanished.

"Okay, Soldier of War! I shall explain the contents of the lists and its prices, but only once." As the War Spirit spoke, Wei Wuyin could've sworn that he heard it grumble out some curses. This might be attributed to Kratos dismantling its vocal disguises, but it still felt unclear and distant. If it wasn't for its adorably cute voice, this might cause shivers to run down one's spine. Instead, Wei Wuyin warmly smiled.

It repeated: "Only once."

"First Item: One unit of Essence of War, priced at 3 War Souls. Second Item..."